

W. P. WALTON,
Editor and Proprietor.

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WHISKIES,

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—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

S. B. Matheny & Co.,

DEPOT STREET,

STANFORD, - KENTUCKY.

S. T. NEWKIRK

THE FASHIONABLE HATTER,

136 West Market Street,

Between 4th and 5th, LOUINVILLE, KY.

Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furs,

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THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

North-East Cor. Main and Depot Sts.,

STANFORD, KY.,

S. M. CARSON, - Proprietor.

Having taken charge of this Hotel I feel satisfied that I know how to make my guests feel at home.

Special attention paid to ladies traveling alone. Baggage checked to and from Hotel free of charge.

Good Bar and Stable.

THE CARPENTER HOUSE,

E. W. CARPENTER, Proprietor.

Opposite Depot, STANFORD, KY.

FARE UNSURPASSED.

All Accommodations First-Class.

THE "STAR SALOON,"

Run in connection with the House is

The Best in the City.

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HENRY HUSSING,

Late of Louisville,

(Successor to F. G. Brady),

Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.

Lancaster street, STANFORD, KY.

Women's Ready-Made Work on Hands.

Prices Low Call and Inspect my Work.

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STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

STANFORD, KY.

—TITLE—

SIXTH SESSION

OF THE

INSTITUTION

Will open on the

Second Wednesday in September Next,

with a full corps of efficient teachers.

Besides the usual English Branches, Ancient and Modern Languages.

MUSIC,

DRAWING

AND PAINTING

are taught with success.

For full particulars address

Mrs. S. C. TRUEHEART.

READ THIS!

STAGG & TERIUNE,

CABINET MAKERS

AND

UNDERTAKERS.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of STAN-

FORD that they have opened a shop and are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line at most reasonable rates.

They keep constantly on hand a fine assortment of Cases and Caskets. Plain, cheap Coffins made to order on short notice. They keep

A NEAT HEARSE,

and are prepared to attend Funerals at all hours.—

162-17

Shop on Depot Street, above Commercial Hotel.

J. H. ARNOLD,

WITH

M'ALPIN, POLK & CO.,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Dry Goods and Notions!

James E. Polk, 108 Pearl & 110 Third Sts.,

J. H. Hibben, H. S. Bowman, J. W. Stinson, Cincinnati.

162-17

Good territory will be given; outfit furnished,

and a bonus that will pay, offered real live, en-

crgy men. Apply at my office, upstairs, over the

Van Buren Building, STANFORD, KY.

J. C. SNOW, District Agent.

162-17

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME IV.—NUMBER 21.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1875.

WHOLE NUMBER 176.

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

SHORT LINE RAILROAD

FOR

CINCINNATI AND THE EAST!

THE quickest, best and only Route running

Sleeping Cars from Louisville to

Columbus, Ohio, Pittsburg, Harrisburg,

Philadelphia,

NEW YORK,

And Other Eastern Cities.

WITHOUT CHANGE.

The Only Line with which passengers from the

South make direct connections at Louisville with

through cars for New York, arriving

One Train in Advance of all

Other Lines.

Time from Louisville to New York.

Only Thirty-two Hours.

This line is stone-balledast and entirely free from dust.

Being equipped with the celebrated Western

Safety Air-brake, provides all possibility of collisions.

Only All Rail Line

From Louisville passing over the great Iron

Railway Bridge at Cincinnati.

Tickets for Sale

"Via Louisville and the Short Line,"

At all Ticket Offices in the South and Southwest.

JNO. MACLEOD, Gen. Sup't.

S. S. PARKER, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

Louisville, Kentucky,

WHEN YOU GO EAST OR WEST

TAKE THE

Ohio & Mississippi R. R.

The Peoples' Line.

THE REASON WHY.

It is 12 Hours Quicker

and 74 Miles Shorter

Than any other line between Louisville and St. Louis.

It is the only road by which passengers arriving in Louisville on morning trains can go direct through to St. Louis without detention or loss of time.

It is the only line which gives direct connections with both morning and evening trains, out of St. Louis, for all Western Texas and Southern points.

It is the only line running a through daily Sleepers from Chicago to Philadelphia, via Baltimore and Washington, without change.

For Safety and Certainty of Connections it is unequalled.

Tickets for sale and baggage checked through at all Ticket Offices in the principal southern cities. For further information apply to

F. T. ANTHONY, Ticket Agent,

Or to

E. T. REEDMAN, Agent,

S. P. CHAPMAN,

St. Louis, Mo.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL AND

Ohio and Mississippi Railroads.

For St. Louis and the West.

Through Tickets to all points in Missouri, Kansas and Texas.

Lexington 1:30 p. m. Arrive at St. Louis 2:50 p. m. in time to connect with trains for Kansas City.

Lexington 1:30 p. m. Arrive at New York at 9:00 p. m. next day.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For tickets or information apply at Kentucky Central Railroad Office, Lexington, Ky.

H. F. RANSOM, General Ticket Agent.

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THE SPRING TRADE!

The Old Established House of

COOK & GREEN,

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

Would like to be Remembered by

their Old Patrons the

Coming Season.

—

FULL PREPARATION FOR A

Large General Business now Making.

Everything, from a Paper Pin to the Costliest

Fancies will be found in our Stock.

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DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM CRAIG,

FORMERLY OF STANFORD, KY., WITH

J. & L. SEASONGOOD & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS,

Furnishing Goods and Trimmings.

MANUFACTURERS OF

CLOTHING.

S. W. cor. Vine St., opposite Burnet House.

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TO AGENTS!

I desire to employ Agents to canvas for the

Singer Sewing Machine.

Good territory will be given; outfit furnished,

and a bonus that will pay, offered real live, en-

crgy men. Apply at my office, upstairs, over the

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,
Friday Morning, July 25, 1875.

W. P. Walton, Editor and Proprietor.
T. R. Walton, Jr., Business Manager.

OUR STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
HON. JAS. B. MCREADY,
of Madison.

For Lieutenant Governor,
J. C. UNDERWOOD,
of Warren.

For Auditor,
D. HOWARD SMITH,
of Owen.

For Treasurer,
JAMES W. TATE,
of Bourbon.

For Superintendent Public Instruction,
H. A. M. HENDERSON,
of Franklin.

For Attorney General,
THOS. E. MOSS,
of McCracken.

For Register,
T. D. MARCUS,
of Lawrence.

The First Monday in August.

This will be the day when the people of Kentucky who are entitled to a vote will be permitted to cast the same for the men of their choice on the State Ticket, and for a representative in the Legislature. We presume that by this time each man has decided upon his choice. In many of the counties of the State the Democratic party has been thoroughly organized, and hence there will be no trouble. In other counties, as in our own, there are several candidates on the Democratic ticket and the result we greatly fear. However, we have not lost confidence in the good sense of the people who claim allegiance to our party, and all yet may be well.

What we desire above all things, is that our State Ticket may receive an undivided vote, and a greater majority than ever before given since the war. We are not sufficiently acquainted with the past election in Kentucky, being comparatively, a stranger, but our information is that Kentucky Democrats have rarely, if ever, been known to fail in the discharge of their whole duty. That such may be their aim and desire in the present canvass, is our earnest hope. We know that the whole country from North to South, from East to West, look to Kentucky for an example. Shall we disappoint the friends of true government, or shall we encourage them by our efforts to rid the country of an Administration which has disgraced us as a nation?

With an abiding faith in the patriotism and good sense of our county, State and National Democracy, we leave the matter in their hands, content to abide the result whatever it may be.

The Advance in Sugar.

We have noticed for the past two weeks from the current quotations in the daily papers, the steady advance in all grades of refined sugars. Having interviewed one of our best posted grocers, we learn that this advance is independent of foreign supply, or domestic demand; that under an act of Congress passed January last for the protection of the Sugar Refiners of the East, all raw foreign sugars must pass through the hands of the Refiners, and such a tax is levied upon refined sugars that enter our ports which virtually throws foreign sugars (Democrats especially,) out of the market, and forces the consumer to pay the Eastern Refiner his own price—regardless of the laws which regulate the price of sugar, as well as every other article of consumption. Hence the consumer is paying tribute to a beautiful "Ring" when he has to pay the advances on sugars, and not to the retailer, whose profits are always exceedingly small upon articles which he buys under advancing prices. The "class" legislation to which we refer, also provides that upon all sugars which the American Refiner shall export to foreign countries, they shall receive a certain duty, paid by the government—which enables our refiners to compete with the refiners of the old world; all of which looks well enough on paper, but grinds hard on the people of this country who have to pay the unrighteous and unjust tax at last. This is only a new and ingenious species of that lovely principle of "protection"—which the present administration advocates and practices. It fosters huge manufacturing rings, while it wastes the substance of the over-worked consumer. Until the law to which we refer is repealed or modified, let the consumer of sugar understand that the retailer is not the individual to "swear at" when he charges him from one to two cents advance on refined sugars; and also let him understand that New Orleans and other domestic sugars are now out of market, and there is no help for him but to pay the price that is demanded, and cast his vote for a party which is anti-protective and for the greatest good to the greatest number."

GEN. H. H. WELLS, formerly Governor of Virginia, has been appointed the successor of Judge Foster as District Attorney, for the District of Columbia.

A PERILOUS VENTURE.—A gentle man who lives on the Tennessee river, informs us that on or about the 10th of July, a young man and woman attempted to run away from their parents and get married. Not having a better or safer mode of escape, they hired a man to take them in a canoe from a certain point on the river, to a certain other point, where, without fear of molestation the twain might be made one flesh. They left their morsing about dark, but had not gone far before a violent storm came upon them, which threatened, every moment, to sink their frail craft. Nothing daunted, however, the little canoe and its freight weathered the rough storm, and they were safely landed in a hospitable port, and the Pastor, good and kind, soon bound that tie which man should never put asunder. Besides this, it is her due, and we hope it will be held there. St. Louis had well given up the effort to defeat her.

THEY ARE still picking up pieces of the large meteor which fell in Iowa last February. The fragments are highly prized by scientific men. Two pieces were found recently weighing respectively 71 and 80 pounds. The largest piece was found on a harrow, which the farmer used as a weight, and he was greatly astonished when told what it was and how it came to be in his field. This strange heavenly body, after wandering through space, gathering size and power, suddenly bursts with a loud report, darts across the heavens with a dazzling coruscation, then, "darkling in the trackless void," falls to earth shattered into fragments; and a part of it, quitting its aerial home, finds a resting place upon a harrow.

"Alas, poor Yorick!

To what base uses do we come at last?"

JUST SO.—A farmer of Iowa writing to a Chicago journal, says that "gold being worth \$1.17—makes a paper dollar worth 83 cents. That wheat sells at his barn for 65 cents, gold, and that by the time he purchases a few articles necessary for his family, and pays the profit of the importer, the middle man, the wholesale merchant, and the retailer, all of his profit is gone, and more too—thanks to the Republican party for these blessings." And yet tell us that ours is the best government on the earth. Give us a change of rulers—place the Democratic party in power, who will give us a tariff for revenue only and not for the purpose, solely, of protecting New England manufacturers and "bloated bondholders."

RATHER HARD ON THE NEW FASHIONED TIGHT DRESS.—A young lady entered the train at a depot recently and tried to take a seat, but was pinned back so tight she couldn't. An old lady peeped over her spars and asked her, "How long have you been afflicted that way?" The young lady blushed and made "break," sitting down sideways, and holding her knees together so tight that she looked as if she had on a one-legged pair of breeches. The old lady noticed her sitting in this sidewise cramped position, and whispered, "Bile I spouse: I've had 'em that myself."—Exchange.

THE Central Kentucky Medical Association met at Harrodsburg, last Wednesday in the Grangers' Hall, at 10 o'clock A. M., the President, Dr. W. W. Dunlap, of Danville, in the chair. The debate was opened by Dr. Steele Bailey, of Stanford, with a paper on "Bright's Disease," which was followed by a lively discussion. Dr. Smith, U. S. A., read the report on section of progress of Materia, Medical, Hygiene, and Chemistry. Dr. Spillman of Harrisburg, made an excellent report of a case of Pendalina Heria. Dr. Smith, U. S. A., reported a case of Strangulated Inguinal Hernia, operation, with recovery. An interesting case of Adenia, or Hodgkin's disease, was reported by Dr. Dunlap, of Danville. Dr. Price, of Harrodsburg, read a report on Surgery, Surgical Pathology, and Anatomy. Dr. Bailey, of Stanford, introduced a modification and an improvement of Fahnestock's Tonsillectome. Exhibition of New Books by Dr. Bailey of Ziemmen's Cyclopedias, Loomis on diseases of the Lungs, Heart, and Kidneys. Exhibition of Pathological Specimens by Dr. McMurtry, of Danville. Drs. Myer, McMurtry, Brown, Craig, Price, Spillman, Huffman, and Smith were appointed a Committee to solicit money for the "McDowell Memorial Fund." The attendance was unusually good; the proceedings more than ordinarily interesting, and the members quite zealous in the good work. At 5 o'clock the Association adjourned, to meet at Stanford, on the 3d Wednesday, day in October next, when the debates will be opened by Dr. Huffman, of Lancaster, on Headaches, their causes and treatment.

WE HAVE never heard of so many accidents, by wind and flood, as those during the last few months. Scarce a day passes without an accident.—Lightning, water, fire, &c., seem to have claimed their victims, and the daily papers teem with sad recitals of death by one or the other.

THE APPOINTMENTS made in this Congressional District by W. O. Bradly, Esq., have been abandoned. This fact is to be regretted by Hon. C. S. Blackburn, who intended and hoped to meet Mr. Bradley at each of his appointments.

TWAS in Delaware. Her name was Newton; she was just from boarding school. Her heart was so tender that she could not bear to hear the King's English butchered. They had company. Her mother mispronounced a word. "Twas too much for the young girl's sensibilities. She took her self up stairs, and partaking of a cup of cold poison her spirit was waited for. Sunny Clime—where ignorant mothers are supposed never to go.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—By all odds Louisville is the fittest place for holding the next National Convention of the Democratic party. Its central location, easy access and unsurpassed hotel accommodations, together with its spacious public hall, all speak out in favor of that city as the most eligible by far. Besides this, it is her due, and we hope it will be held there. St. Louis had well given up the effort to defeat her.

WE LEARN from the *Mountain Echo* that a young lady of that section, recently attempted to pick her ear with a pin, and the pin entered the same and she was unable to get it out. She tried to have it extricated, by several surgeons, who failed to accomplish their object, and she died in a few days thereafter, in great pain. This should be a warning to others who do, or may often attempt, the same hazardous thing.

A HARDEEN county man, according to the *Elizabethtown News*, caught a rattle-snake and extracted its teeth, after which he played with the reptile as he would with a toy—putting the head of the serpent in his mouth.—Such were the fool-hardy acts of a man who has more stomach than brains.

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IMPORTANT TO SHERIFFS.—Sheriffs will do well to remember that it is made their duty, under a penalty of \$600 for failure to furnish a separate poll book to each precinct in the country, upon which to record the votes for and against calling a Constitutional Convention.

EIGHTY thousand young shad have been placed in the Cumberland river, and the Tennessee river is also to receive a large quantity. This is done at government expense, and the monies is well expended.

RIFLEMEN.—The Team of American Riflemen, six in number, after having defeated the Irish Team at Dollywood the other day. They seem to be invincible.

IT IS said that the habit of wearing garters is killing hundreds of women. Take off your garters, girls—or, if the trouble and fatigue are too much for you, come around and we'll take them off for you.—*Courier-Journal*.

ONE OF the murderous wretches who killed the engineer on the Vandalia railroad, has been arrested, and it is thought that his accomplices will also be caught. It is to be hoped so.

THE FALL meeting of the Louisville Jockey Club, will be as exciting and popular as that of the Spring.

LADY FRANKLIN, widow of Sir John, the great Arctic Explorer, is dead.

POLITICAL.

To Messrs. Harris, Shanks, and Bobbit:

As there appears to be no subject of vital importance before you, we, some of the voters of the county, propose some questions to each of you and would like to hear you on said questions.

1st. Are you in favor of the repeal of the 10 per cent interest law?

2d. Are you in favor of passing a dog law not allowing any person to own more than one dog, and levy a tax on all over that number of five dollars on each dog?

3d. How do you stand on the currency question—inflation or against it?

4th. Are you in favor of a division of the School Fund to provide additional means for the education of negro children, and do you favor taxation of the white people for the same purpose?

In answering all of the above questions you will accommodate

MANY VOTERS.

BOYLE COUNTY NEWS.

Danville.

MONDAY was county court day in Danville. Not a very large crowd were here. Some cattle and horses were on the streets. A few buggies were sold at low rates. After dinner the crowd was driven into the stores by the rain, which seemed to cheer up the merchants, but we learn that not much was sold.

THE POLICE COURT is attracting the best class of the bar. Several cases of a Bachelor and Tilton character have occurred within the past few weeks, and have created quite a sensation among our lawyers.

The old building on the ground purchased by Gilmer & Bro. has been bought by Mr. Norton Crow. It has been torn down and the foundations are all ready for

a handsome new store.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, July 23, 1875.

FLOATING CRUMBS.

Go and see N. B. Tevis.

LATEST thing out—The handsome "Box-Toed" Ladies Shoe, N. B. Tevis'.

READY-MADE Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, cheaper than ever at N. B. Tevis'.

PERSONS indebted to Messrs. Bohon & Stagg, are requested to come forward and settle. This is an urgent matter, and needs prompt attention.

DISSOLUTION.—By mutual consent, the firm of Stagg & Terhune, Cabinet Makers and Undertakers, in Stanford, is dissolved. Major George Terhune will be continuing by the undersigned at the same stand on Depot street. I have employed Mr. Stagg as a workman, and he will remain with me. The public patronage is respectfully solicited. E. A. TERHUNE.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and every-day complaints of some disease during his life. When sick the object is to get well; now we say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dystoeia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, etc., can be cured. Dr. Craig's Stomach, Heart Burn, Palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Bitterness, Ac., can take GREEN'S ANGUS FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggist, Bohon & Stagg, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

HOME SITTINGS.

SEE stay notice in this issue by R. G. Craig.

JIMMY PHILLION is a candidate for Marshal of the Town of Stanford. Election first Monday in August.

It is probable that we are to have a three-cornered race for the Stanford Police Judgeship. The more, the merrier.

A LITTLE son of Mr. Sam' Engleman, aged about three years, has an arm broken by a fall from a door-way, a few days since.

MR. E. H. MITCHELL requests us to say that he is a candidate for Marshall of the Town of Stanford, and that he respectfully solicits the suffrages of the citizens.

THE mail service has been changed between Somerset and Monticello and now leaves Stanford on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, so as to connect with the Monticello stage at Somerset.

A copious shower to lay the dust would greatly bless all the people and revive the parched and drooping vegetation. It might also moisten the shocked wheat a little so as to prevent the grain from shattering out when stacked (?)

BERRY SAMS, who was confined in jail here under a charge of horse-stealing, gave bail on the 20th inst., in the sum of \$900 for his appearance at the next October term of our Circuit Court. He was thought to be one of Bridgewater's clan.

FISHING is said to be very fine at Subimiti, in Rockcastle county. A party of gentlemen left here last Monday armed and equipped as required, including several little brown jugs; and will remain at the river side three days. Success attend them.

CASEY COUNTY NEWS.
Power's Store.

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By authority of the Commissioners,
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THE continuous falling of rain in this section for the past month has had a very damaging influence upon crops of small grain. As we ride along the pike yesterday, in the direction of Bradfordsville, we saw entire fields of wheat utterly ruined—the wheat having sprouted in the shock. The shocks of wheat appear as so many green mounds of fresh grass springing up above the surface—a scene that lends grandeur and beauty to the landscape, but one that rends the heart of the honest yeoman almost in twain. Should the rains cease to fall even now, the damage done to the wheat is irreparable. It will be curtailed to an incalculable extent. Oats were never more promising along the valleys of the Big Fork than the present year; but alas, the oat crop has shared even a more destructive fate than that of the wheat. In many instances whole fields are lying prostrate, rotted their tender shanks upon the bosom of Mother Earth. Surely the Old Dame is a tender nurse. She hems her fallen offspring to her breast with a tenacity that nothing, save the resuscipitor in the hands of a stalwart Yeoman, can extricate. Corn is fine. Up to this present writing, never better. While in some cases the winds have blown it about, and crossed it in the rows, the damage is not so serious but what a few days of hot sunshine will bring it back to a standing posture. The state of the small grain is truly lamentable, yet I have tried to avoid in this brief account, anything like "sensation." Yesterday evening we had the most terrific fall of rain of the season. For several hours it fell in torrents, flooding the entire earth around. The waters of the Rolling Fork came dashing down upon us with a tide equal in velocity to a ship sailing at the rates of ten knots per hour. Upon the bosom of her turbid and foaming waters she bore every conceivable kind of object, from the delicate leaflet of the valley, to the immense, gigantic saw-log of the mountain. Hundreds and

thousands of rails swept rapidly by, freighting the strong, bold current in its march to the sea. Strange things of fantastic shape arousing the wonder of the populace, glided swiftly by. One gentleman affirms that he saw the Devil pass down just after night fall, riding a fence rail! Shocks of wheat entire panels of fence, became things too common to attract the eye. Our farmers this morning may be seen in every direction, hurrying to and fro repairing water-gaps, fencing, &c. We have here, a brave and hardy Yeomanry. No ordinary scene can frighten them from the shore"—especially when Devils ride down stream cross-legged on reefs.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.—The Trustees of the Louisville Male High School sent a special request to Professor J. B. Myers, of the Stanford Male Seminary, to come to that city and examine those who might apply for positions as teachers in that school of learning. The Louisville Male High School is known as one of the best and most thorough in the South or West, and Prof. Myers is amply able to examine the applicants and give them a certificate, if qualified to fill the important positions.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—During the storm last Sunday evening, Messrs. John Holmes and Clay Kaufman, of this county, were near Dix river, about a quarter of a mile from the residence of the former, and took shelter under a tree, the top of which was dead. The wind blew it off; and the young men, hearing the crash, attempted to run from under the tree, but unfortunately ran in the wrong direction. The limbs came down upon them, badly breaking the leg of Mr. John Holmes below the knee, and injuring the back of Mr. Kaufman slightly. Doctors Craig and Peyton were summoned, and remained with them during the night, giving them such attention as their condition required. Their physicians inform us that they will recover from their wounds so unfortunately received, and that they have been resting easy for some time.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.—We took a look through the carriage shops of D. F. Bash & Co., the other day, and were somewhat surprised at their extent, and the character of work on hand and in process of completion. We were particularly well pleased with two pieces of work, a light panelled, four passenger rockaway, and a four passenger "Democrat"—which are equal, in all respects, to the best that can be found in Louisville or eastern markets. There is no use for our citizens to go to Danville or anywhere else for new carriages of any kind, or to have repairing done as this firm will furnish either at the lowest prices and of superior workmanship. We deft any one to produce better or cheaper work than Messrs. D. F. Bash & Co., and then our people should foster and sustain home manufacturers when they are so eminently worthy as these gentlemen are.

NOTICE—Co-PARTNERSHIP.—Having associated with me my brother, Joseph W. Hayden, in the mercantile business the name and style of the firm will hereafter be Hayden Brothers. I take this method of extending to my old friends and patrons my sincere thanks for their liberal patronage in the past, and hope that their favors will be extended to the present firm. We shall endeavor to deserve a large share of patronage by liberal dealing and fair practices, and with our increased facilities offer to the public every advantage in the way of accommodation and large stocks of goods. The coming Fall Season promises to be a notable one in all branches of trade—and our Fall purchases will be unusually large and attractive. Again soliciting the patronage of all my friends and the public generally, I am very truly, etc.

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P. S.—I especially call upon those who are indebted to me to arrange to settle as soon as possible. E. H. H.

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YESTERDAY.—Died of consumption, at the home of Dr. T. R. Taylor, Columbia, Ky., on the 12th inst., Prof. David Humphrey Butt, aged 33 years. He was the son of Mr. Green Butt, and was born and raised near Willow Springs, five miles from the city of Louisville for thirty days immediately preceding the election. Prof. Butt, however, there is weekly newspaper in any one or more countries of this Commonwealth, that it shall be the duty of sheriffs or other returning officers to tell the people the precise day of the election, and to cause the act to be read in the presence of the electors. Then, the sheriff shall cause the election to be held on the day so fixed, and shall be responsible for the conduct of the election.

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Poetic Excerpts.

WHAT THE BIRDS SAY.
Do you ask what the birds say?
The sparrow, the dove,
The linnets and thrush say, "I love, and I love!"
In the winter they're silent, the wind is so strong;
What it says I don't know, but it sings a loud song.
The green fields below him, the blue sky above,
And sunny warm weather,
And singing and loving,
All come back together.
But the lark is so full of gladness and love,
The green fields below him, the blue sky above,
That he sings, and he sings, and loves, and sings, he loves.
"I love my love, and my love loves me."
—Odeberg.

AFTER HOME.

I saw a shadow on the hill go;
I hear a dirty, soft and low;
The mother and child are there!

At length the balm of sleep is sheet;
One bed contains my body and flower;
They sleep and dream, and hour by hour
Goes by, while angels watch the bed.

Sleep on and dream, ye blessed pair!

My prayer shall guard ye night and day;

Ye guard me so, ye make me pray—

Ye make my happy life a prayer!

—R. H. Stoddard.

REASONS FOR DRINKING.

The thirsty earth soaks up the rain.

And drinks and gapes for drink again.

The plants in the earth, and air,

With water drink, and live, and fair.

The sea itself, which one would think

Should have but little need of drink,

Drinks twice ten thousand rivers up,

And quenches their thirst with cup.

The tree and leaf, and mountain, guess

By's drunken face few face no less,

Drinks on the sea, and when he's done,

The moon and stars drink up the sun.

They drink and dream, and never look back,

Nothing in nature's sober round,

But an eternal health goes round.

Fill up the bowl, then, fill it high,

Fill all the glasses them, for who?

Should every creature drink but I?

Why, man of morals, tell me why?

—Abraham Cowley.

DOT LAMBS WHAT HAVE GOT.

Dot dot dot little lambs;

Dot dot dot dot dot Mary did vend out,

Dot lambs went also out, did Mary.

Dot lambs did follow Mary von day of der school-

house,

Von oblation to der rules of der school-

master;

Also, vich it did cause dot schilien to schimle und

dot schul.

Von day dot saw dose lambs on der inside or der

der school-house.

Und! dot Mary dit come also from dot school-house

and out.

Und dot lambs dit run right away gwick to

Mary.

Und dit make his lot on Mary's arms,

Like he would say, "I don't care,"

Mary would keep me from dotblowes enshaw?"

"Vot dot reas reason about it, of dot lambs und

Mary?"

Dot schulles dit say it of dot schoolmaster:

"Vell, dont you know it, dot Mary dole dose lambs

already?"

Dot schoolmaster dit said.

HOW A "BONANZA" WAS STRUCK.

BY C. R. BATES.

In the summer of 1853 Frank Gordon was working the ledge of the Mokelumne Hill, a populous mining district in California, where fortunes were sometimes made in a day in the mines, and almost as often lost at the gaming table at night.

They were a rough set of men, gathered from all parts of the country, with no law but the special sessions that would often swing a man up in a night, on a short trial and a speedy sentence, by a judge on a barrel and a jury around a poker table, where, if there were any doubt as to the prisoner's guilt, the decision was often arrived at by a game of seven-up. At that time there was but one crime on the miner's calendar—that was theft; murder was only a pastime, and men often shot at each other for sport; but withal there was a rough, manly code of honor that governed them, and if one violated it a bullet generally settled the question with him, and made a topic of conversation around the mess table at supper, the only meal at which they took time to converse.

This mess was a jolly good set, and Jack Goodlow was the life of the party. Reared in the lap of luxury, receiving a fine education in his native State, possessed of a fine form, a handsome face and winning manners, he was qualified to have shone in society and to have made his mark in the ranks of manhood, but the gold fever led him away from home and brought him into their midst, where he became as rough as the roughest of them in the exterior, but within him was a soul as brave as Ajax, while his heart was gentle as a woman's—qualities that they knew how to appreciate, if they could not possess them themselves. But while his soul was full of the richness of manhood his pockets were empty of gold, for Jack had been singularly unfortunate in his mining operations. Although he had the choice of claims, they always proved the poorest, and did not even yield him his mess expenses; but he was the most welcome pensioner on the miners' generosity that they could have found in the whole camp, and when they retired at night with his sparkling wit tingling in their ears, and his exciting stories thrilling their senses, they all felt that they were in debt to him, and looked forward to the pleasures of each night, for he played the ancient role of the king's buffoon, only that Jack was the king, and they were the fools, for while his wit was pointed at the one, his dignity was regal as the other.

Jack's ill-success seemed to be contagious in the mess that season, for none of them were mining as successfully as they formerly had done, and they were seriously debating the question of a movement toward the Stanislaus, when an unlooked-for event changed their plans.

Jack had been unusually low-spirited for some days, and one day he went out with only one candle to his dark tunnel, and air that seemed to say that he'd shoot when the candle went out, if he found no gold.

Frank Gordon's claim was next to Jack's, and they could hear each other pecking away through the thin partition of slate and quartz, although the work was in a drift of coarse sand and boulder. Frank, suddenly hearing a noise, and not knowing whether it was a shout or the sound of a pistol, clambered out of his tunnel and rushed into the other, expecting to find poor Jack weltering in his blood. He stumbled over his prostate form, in the flickering light of his dying candle, and saw before it had expired that Jack had struck gold. Frank carried him out to the light, and found that he had been overcome by the excitement, and was insensible, and as the application of water did not revive him, he called a chum, and they carried Jack into the tent. Brain fever set in, and during the night he became delirious, and one moment imagined himself in the

mine, and the next engaged in an exciting game of poker.

Frank was detailed to nurse Jack, while another chum was sent to work the rich vein that he had so unexpectedly struck, and so closely did Frank stay by him that he soon fell under an attack of fever that made him as delirious as Jack had been, which resulted in having his hair cropped short to prevent it from falling out and to cool his brain.

When he first became conscious he looked for Jack, but he was nowhere to be seen. Frank did not know that he himself had been sick; he thought he had only been sleeping, but learned that after he had been taken sick, Jack had mysteriously disappeared one night, while delirious, and for a week no traces of him had been found, and it was thought that he had been drowned in the Mokelumne River, which ran a thousand feet below the mining cliffs.

Time passed on, and no traces of Jack; and, giving up all hopes of his being alive, they divided out his little "kit" among themselves as mementoes of the best fellow they had ever had in their mess, and many a drink they took to the memory of Jack Goodlow, and one often saw tears fall in the glasses, too.

Frank recovered from his sickness slowly, but as the season was passing he hurried to work again before he was strong, knowing that he must "make his golden hay" while the sun shone.

One day, while at work, a support in the tunnel gave way behind him, and the whole mine caved in except a small space, where he was standing, at the extreme end. He felt that it was all over with him, that suffocation would settle the question of life for him before his mess could dig him out, so he threw down his pick in despair, but took it up again in hope; for when it fell there was a hollow sound that proved some opening beneath him, and, with the most desperate energy, he picked away at the stony floor of his mine until, to his joy, his pick struck through, and knowing that his supply of air was limited, he soon increased the opening till he could feel the cold air of some subterranean cavity blowing upon him. He made the opening large enough to admit his body, and, on swinging himself down, found that his feet touched bottom.

This seemed like jumping out of the frying-pan into the fire, but he had the benefit of air, although he did not know where it came from, nor whether the cavern led. He was in total darkness. In the cramped city lot every foot of available space was utilized. The farmer often fishes in from one-fourth to two acres, and sometimes more. He seeds to graze, and perhaps mows it once a year, while a few dwarfed fruit trees and a clump of lumbins constitute its shrubbery. By close scrutiny you may discover the remains of what was once a flower bed, made by the tired hands of the mother, but long ago trampled beneath the hoofs of horses, which have been turned out to eat while their master is taking his daily "noonnoon." I think this picture is not overdrawn. So many farmers live in this slipshod way, and what is the result? Their daughters grow up to womanhood discontented with farm life, while their sons take some distance, and found the cave to be but a narrow passage.

The excitement and the damp air, in his weak state, overcame him, and, lying down, he was soon in a sound sleep, from which he was awakened by hearing something breathing—a kind of demoniac snore that almost froze the blood in his veins. O, horror! was to be half eaten ere by some monster, to be half eaten by another, to be half eaten by the cavern led. He was in total darkness, and could only grope his way along the damp, dripping wall, which he did for some distance, and found the cave to be but a narrow passage.

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It is a matter of course that

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

CLEAN CULTURE.—Says the *Western Rural*: Every farmer knows the importance of clean cultivation, where the growth of weeds interfere directly with the yield of crops; yet many farmers who as a rule secure good crops at considerable expense, allow weeds of all kinds to trespass upon ground used, as turning rows, fence corners, etc., which scatter their seeds in every direction, requiring the farmer each year to expend additional labor above what otherwise would be required to hold his own with them.

As the land grows older, the danger of this increases, unless great care is exercised in keeping up the fertility of the soil, and in destroying weeds in whatever quarter they may present themselves. Along hedges large enough to be beyond the need of cultivation, a strip wide enough for a turning row should be devoted to grass. In this way the dirt, when soiled, may be thrown from the fence as often as in the opposite direction without difficulty, and not only adds wonderfully to the convenience, but also to the artistic appearance of the fields.

All these unsightly patches so often seen about a farm, doing so much damage and bringing nothing in return, may be occupied in some way to advantage without much labor. A grove may be planted, a few shrubs and flowers, or some of the small fruits may be cultivated to advantage. If time will not admit of this, then scatter upon the surface plenty of grass seed, and it will take care of itself.

Some weeds are so prolific in their seed-bearing capacity that the ground becomes full of the little germs, which remain hidden in the earth for years, to spring up and choke the growing crops whenever the conditions are favorable. To prevent this, farmers should not even allow such to grow along the roadside.

Early and thorough cultivation of the corn crop, thick seeding of small grain every fall, plowing before the weed seeds mature, are all valuable aids to clean cultivation.

LAWNS ON FARMS.—We see far too good lawns. The lawns of England are said to surpass those of America in beauty, and the English have a better chance of life than we have, but beyond that period the chances are equal.

UNTIL the fiftieth year, women have had a better chance of life than men; but beyond that period the chances are equal.

IN AN "INTERNATIONAL MATCH" just before our team reached Ireland the English beat the Irish, and the Scotch beat the English.

LIGHTNING struck a threshing machine in a field near Marietta, Georgia, killing three men outright, and badly injuring two others.

THESE are only two hundred men in Connecticut who have not invented some sort of clothes-pin or some kind of device.

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